

WOMEN AND THE CONVENTION

SOME TROUBLES OF THOSE WHO HAVE THE TICKETS.

You know the Women Vote in Colorado and when they can't get admission to the Hall They Threaten to Swing Over to Republicans—California's Food Show.

Denver, July 7.—Being a politician in a State where women vote has its drawbacks and possibilities that are direful. The women who have the suffrage here assert that woman loses none of her feminine ways when she goes to the ballot box, and the politicians agree with this. Just now the Democrats are scratching their heads to find some way to square themselves with a host of these women voters, which pretty well illustrates the trouble of a politician in an equal suffrage State.

All this trouble comes about because women, even when they vote, still have their sex. Almost every woman voter in Denver has demanded a ticket for the convention, and failing to get one has gone away with a toss of her head and the comforting assurance that the more males who still run things at the convention that she knows of one vote of which the Republicans can feel absolutely sure.

National Committeeman Mullins of Colorado has had to bear the brunt of this attack. The leader of a Tammany district may have troubles but they are nothing to Mr. Mullins' these days. Mr. Mullins hadn't the tickets for all the women or even a small part of them. Being a politician hopeful of carrying his State, one can imagine the feelings of Mr. Mullins when he has to turn down a disappointed voter of the other sex after she has assured him with her prettiest smile that she thinks of voting the Democratic ticket.

Yesterday when the national committee was in session a small army of women hung around the door and tried to get at their national committeeman. Finally they sent a note in to him which brought him out. The women, including him, tore his coat tails, spoiled his shirt front and sent him flying back into the committee room utterly worsted. When they did not get any tickets you ought to have heard those women talk.

"It's just the mean way men have anyway," said one of them. "They forget about the women except on election day. This time they're not for them." "This convention has lost the Democratic party of Colorado 10,000 votes," said Senator Joe Smith of Leadville, "for every Democrat, including the women, who did not get a ticket will be against us on election day. I am afraid."

The most popular State headquarters at this convention is that of the Californians. It is due to the fact that there is a free food show run as an adjunct to the political game of the Californians. California does not intend that Colorado shall get all the advertising there is to be got out of this convention. The food show takes up a large amount of space in the hall and there the most tempting fruits, vegetables and sparkling wines are on view. What is more, however, they are there for eating.

"There is a bevy of girls from the Golden West to open a bottle for you or feed you some of California's fruit. Every delegation has received an invitation to partake of this, the notice mailed to them reading: 'Mellow wines and luscious fruits from the valleys of the Pacific Coast await the appreciation of the epicure. These will be on hand during all hours when the convention is not in session. Every evening there will be music to please the happy and cheer the depressed. Come and enjoy with us all of it.'"

Folk receiving these have found that the invitation means exactly what it says.

"Gosh, but this is a quiet convention compared to that one four years ago," remarked Col. Mike Padden, as he sipped to feel if his heart was beating any faster than it does on the Bowery. "Four years ago most of the noise was made by Hearst. Compared to the noise made by those Hearst men this Bryan noise here is like the noise of a popgun, but what takes me is that in place of all the signs and banners four years ago there are pictures of Hearst all I can see at this convention is a sign announcing that a man by that name is running some kind of a news service, and there's no more news service than that's what I call base ingratitude."

Mrs. Longworth ought to be well up on how they run things at conventions when she gets through this one. Last night with Mr. and Mrs. Lillian Appel, a well known couple from the Brown Palace Hotel, she went to the Brown Palace Hotel to see the show and got in the middle of a crowd that made the crowd at Chicago look tame. Bryan orators were trying to hush the crowd, and it looked like a gathering of Populists. As fast as one orator allowed the crowd to get the better of him his place was filled by another and the jeers of the crowd. In spite of the pushing and mauling that every one was getting Mrs. Longworth seemed to enjoy it. Cautious as she is, however, there were few folks who recognized her.

A California delegate was heard pointing out the President's daughter to his friends as Mrs. Alice Roosevelt.

In the human maelstrom at the Brown last evening the only ones who found it at all easy to get around were some of the Oklahomans. There are four of them who are nearly seven feet tall in their shoes. Not only was it easy for them to converse with one another over the tops of the heads of the crowd but they walked around as an ordinary sized man pushing through a crowd of children.

One of the giants bears the name of Sidney Suggs and comes from Ardmore. He has announced to his friends that Mr. Bryan has already picked him out to lead the inaugural procession up Pennsylvania avenue. Sidney has the banner which he is going to carry with him here. It is a hand-made silk flag with a picture of Bryan embroidered on it. It was taken to Liberty by Sidney Suggs and presented to Mr. Bryan, who then loaned it for use at the convention.

There was one thing which a good many people who attended the Chicago convention missed when the crowd filed into the Denver auditorium today. That was the audience hanging directly in front of the speakers' stand, which at Chicago conveyed the doings of the convention telephonically to the manager of the show at the White House. While this convention is being run much in the same manner from Lincoln, the manager of it there does not seem quite so fortunate as the Washington manager of the Chicago convention, because not only does he lack the advantage of having his audience, but the storm was cruel enough to break down the telephone wires leading to the Bryan home-stead there.

A lot of Democrats from the East declare that this convention bears more of the appearance of a meeting of Populists than any that has been held since Mr. Bryan began his perpetual run for office. Another thing that has struck them is that while at the last two conventions the number of young men was noticeable, at this convention it is the number of old men which is attracting attention. Most of the men with long whiskers and reputations as hotel lobby orators are not talking free silver this time. It is Government guarantee of bank deposits that is popular now with this crowd.

Somebody is making a speech about it at every hour of the day. The Oklahomans are hot for it because their Constitution, which in their opinion beats Magna Charta, Declaration of Independence and the Constitution as a document worthy of being called immortal on the Fourth of July, contains such a provision. They

have been distributing a card all about this in hot it reads:

BRATISLAVA IN OPERATION IN OKLAHOMA.

May 11, 1908.—Bank commissioner to farmer, over rural telephone: "Mr.—, this bank is broke, and I would like for you to come in and get your money."

"Yes," I heard the bank was broke, but I am busy to-day with my crop. I will be in in a day or two."

ALDRICH-TAPISM IN OPERATION.

June 1, 1908.—Twelve hundred infuriated Italians stormed the closed doors of the "busted" banking house of Costan Lopes on Orange street to-day. The police drove the crowd back—Cleveland, Ohio.

By which it would appear that the Bryanites would have the Government guarantee the banks of Mulberry Bend.

Pistol Fight with Police.

Three Armed Italians Prisoners, Russian Jew Escapes.

After a pistol fight at 171st street and Park avenue Headquarters detectives last night arrested three Italian youths who the police say are members of a gang, composed of recently landed Italians and Russian Jews, which the police hold responsible for several burglaries and holdup jobs. The prisoners said they were Joseph Panchillo, of 200 First avenue, Antonio Capraro, of 430 East Fourteenth street and Pietro Alongo of 550 East Tenth street. None of them is of age.

Panchillo had a .44 calibre Russian magazine gun and extra cartridges. Capraro a revolver, extra cartridges and skeleton keys, and Alongo a hunting knife 15 inches long. All, a call of rope and two pairs of scissors. They are locked up at Headquarters charged with unlawful entry, carrying burglars' tools and firearms and attempted assault upon officers. A fourth man, a Jew, got away over the fences.

The arrests were made by Detectives Kelly, Finn, Maddox, Upton, and Beck, attached to the first branch of the detective bureau in Allen street. They have been trailing the gang for weeks and say that Harry Grifefsky and Henry Acowitz, now in the Tombs for robberies, were leaders of it.

The detectives add that Grifefsky and Acowitz are Russian anarchists who are sending the proceeds of their crimes in this country to the anarchists in Russia.

The detectives picked up the gang yesterday afternoon and followed them to East 171st street, where the men entered 102, 104 and 106, pretending to be looking for rooms. They then waited in Claremont Park until dark and returned to 102. When they came out the detectives rushed them and the gang began shooting. They fired nine or ten shots before the police got them covered.

GIES LET GO ON BAIL.

Philadelphia Police Now Think He Knows Nothing of Dr. Wilson's Death.

PHILADELPHIA, July 7.—Frederick Gies, Jr., who was arrested last Sunday night on suspicion in connection with the death of Dr. William H. Wilson, was released on bail to-day.

"We are now convinced that Gies had nothing to do with Dr. Wilson's death," said Assistant Superintendent of Police O'Leary to-day. "We are now pursuing an entirely different line of investigation. Since the letters in the case were published in the newspapers several persons have come forward with information which has materially helped us. We are now trying to find the typewriter on which the letters were written. Typewriter experts inform us that the machine that was used to construct these letters was of a peculiar make." Gies was arraigned before Magistrate Scott in the Central police court at 10 o'clock this morning. Magistrate Scott held him in \$500 bail for a further hearing on July 17 on a charge of being an accessory to the criminal operation which killed his wife.

FERRYBOAT BUMPS HER NOSE.

Also Her Passengers—Three Hurt—Stoum Salvor in Command.

The crowded ferryboat Bronx, Capt. John Monteforte, which plies between North Beach and the foot of East 143rd street, jammed full till into her Bronx slip at 7 o'clock last night, throwing many passengers to the deck and injuring three of them. Capt. Monteforte, one of the "Stoum heroes," who with his ferryboat saved many lives at the time of that disaster and who the other day rescued a number of people from a disabled launch, shouted to his passengers to quiet them. The injured were Mrs. Annie Battley, 72 years old, of 831 Caldwell avenue, the Bronx, suffering from shock; Ethel Kriesch, 7 years old, of 1579 Third avenue, contusions of the back and George Waldman, 8 years old, of 1364 Chisholm street, the Bronx, abrasions of the left side. After treatment by an ambulance surgeon from the Lincoln Hospital they were able to go home.

DIVORCED FROM ANOTHER WIFE.

Mrs. Melius Had Got a Dakota Deed, but the New York Court Didn't Recognize It.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., July 7.—Although Mrs. May Kemp, now known as Mrs. Frederick Melius, Jr., has obtained a decree of divorce in South Dakota, the courts of this State refuse to recognize it, and Justice Keogh has awarded to Charles Kemp, her first husband, an interlocutory decree of divorce which has been filed in the Westchester County court. The divorce was granted in 1904 and lived in Mount Vernon. When they separated Mrs. Kemp went to South Dakota to obtain a decree and in 1904 she married Frederick Melius, Jr. in Chicago. A child was born to each of the husbands and both children are with the mother. On Kemp's consent his child will be allowed to stay with the mother, who is now living in Poughkeepsie.

CORONER STOPS A FUNERAL.

Mrs. Celia Frankel's Brother Alleges an Illegal Operation Was Performed.

The funeral of Mrs. Celia Frankel of 341 East Third street, who died Monday at Gouverneur Hospital, was stopped yesterday afternoon by order of Coroner Shady at the hospital. Coroner Shady says that though the slip at the hospital shows that Mrs. Frankel died of natural causes her brother alleges that she was the victim of a criminal operation before being taken to the hospital. An autopsy will be performed at the Manhattan Morgue to-day.

\$2.50
TO
Atlantic City
AND RETURN
Sunday, July 12, 1908
Pennsylvania
Railroad
SPECIAL TRAIN
Leaves West 23d Street
Des Moines and
Cort and Streets
RETURNING
Leaves Atlantic City
6:45 A. M.
7:15
7:30 P. M.

HOBSON TALKS WAR PANIC

SHOWS SPECTRE OF JAPAN TO RESOLUTIONS COMMITTEE.

In 60 Repeated 15 Minutes the Captain Congressman Tells of the Conquest of the Pacific Slope—Points on Roosevelt—Some Voices for Waterways and Votes.

Denver, July 7.—Richmond Pearson Hobson, who sank the collier Merrimac in Santiago Harbor when he was an officer of the United States Navy and who is now a Democratic Congressman from Alabama, just raised Cain this evening before the committee on resolutions. Mr. Hobson—bag pardon, Capt. Hobson, for everybody calls him that—went before the committee and asked to be heard, so the committee decided to have an open session for that purpose. For more than an hour the young Alabama representative talked and talked while fifty more or less distinguished Democrats sat and listened with solemn faces and open mouths while he declared over and over again that war with Japan was certain and that terrible things were going to happen soon.

We were going to be hocked, there was not a doubt of it; it was our own fault because we weren't prepared. Japan was prepared and we weren't. Japan was not named, and unless the Democratic party adopted a lot of resolutions which he presented about upbuilding the army and the navy and keeping Japan at bay until our resources were developed sufficiently to lick everybody on earth we were going to be thrashed good and hard and would lose Hawaii and the Philippines and have all sorts of dreadful things happen to us. "Foreign war is imminent," said Hobson, "and the party in power will be held responsible when that war comes. I believe that it is not unlikely that the Democratic party will be in power when the struggle comes, which will be before the next national convention, and the party in power will never get into power again for a hundred years if it will be held responsible for the humiliation that will come to us as the result of that war."

Speaking of Pearl Harbor in Hawaii, which the United States is fortifying, he said that harbor is going to settle the destiny of the world. America possesses it and Japan wants it. But, more than that, Japan wants the Pacific. The Pacific is Japan. Unless we control the Pacific Ocean, that slope belongs to Japan. Japan has made complete arrangements and has all ready for war last year and would have gone to war if we had not surrendered.

She has promised to restore the monarchy in the Hawaiian Islands and has promised to grant independence to the Philippines. She has added eight divisions to her army since the Russian war, making fifteen hundred thousand men. She has added a million to her navy. Her military preparations may be said to be complete. She has put a hundred million dollars into new ships and is preparing to send them to the Philippines. She has arranged for an insurance to her navy. She has sent arms there.

Thirty-two thousand Japanese have gone into Hawaii in the last two years and 75,000 Japanese soldiers are in Hawaii. We have a force of 200 men there. Japan has 85,000 trained soldiers in the United States. On the Pacific coast they are organized into military clubs. Secret Service men investigated and found in the houses of four bookstores in San Francisco six Japanese shooting galleries maintained by these clubs.

Hobson told other terrible things and explained how the world would be fought. Inside of nine months Japan would put 1,000,000 trained men on the Pacific coast, using Hawaii as a base. Our forts were not half manned. Twenty thousand Japanese could come up behind these forts on the Pacific coast and take them. In the Spanish war, he said, our men died off like flies. Our death rate was greater than that of the Russian army in the Japanese war. This was because we had not an organization, while Japan had. Then he told the committee, whose faces were growing longer and longer and whose ears were pricked and were growing larger by the sound of cannonading, that absolutely the only chance for the nation to continue on earth was to use some of her surplus wealth to control the Pacific Ocean.

After that Hobson told some inside things about President Roosevelt. He said that the President, instead of telling the Japanese that we could not invade territory of our institutions when they wanted the Government to jump on California for not letting Japanese subjects attend the San Francisco school, was telling them that they were going to be humiliated by Japan. Also the President had to write an essay on the merits and morals of the Japanese. He had to appear publicly on his knees in order to placate them, and, he said, "he had to ask the San Francisco school board to come East and then go back and give it to the Japanese."

"That's too true," said a member of the committee. "Everything that I am telling you is true," answered Hobson, and he went on to say that it had been a most humiliating spectacle that we had slobbered over the Japanese and then let them humiliate us. In spite of what he had said previously, however, he gave praise to President Roosevelt, who, he declared, was patriotic enough to "lay down on the earth and at the feet of the Japanese." "I used to be bitter against him," said Hobson, "but I really think that he was a patriot there."

The committee had given Hobson fifteen minutes to state his case, but they extended his allowance several times. They seemed to like to listen to him. He reiterated that we were going to be humiliated by Japan. War was going to come, he said. Some doubting Thomases among the committee smiled at this. Hobson saw the smile and came back as follows:

"Smile, gentlemen, I am used to being smiled at. It was a most pathetic thing, he said, when the President of the United States pleaded with members of his party for four battleships and had them laugh in his face. He said that the President had been told that the Pacific and then create a fleet that would control the Atlantic, but not make a move against Japan until years had passed and we were all ready to go to war with Japan. That was the first step. Then after we had done a lot of moving around to other places, having previously prepared for a long time, we were told that Japan that we did not care a continental what happened."

The committee looked awestruck when Hobson said that he believed that we should form an alliance with China. In conclusion he asked the Democratic party to keep Japan at bay until our resources were developed sufficiently to lick everybody on earth we were going to be thrashed good and hard and would lose Hawaii and the Philippines and have all sorts of dreadful things happen to us.

Before Hobson made his speech Gov. Briggs of Florida, Representative of Louisiana and Gen. Henry D. Clark of Omaha asked the committee to adopt a plank advocating the development of our waterways for the purpose of making a steamboat captain, was frank enough to say that it would be good politics in Illinois, Missouri and other central Western States to adopt such a plank. It would be a vote getter for the Democratic party, he said.

STEVE ADAMS'S TRIAL BEGINS.

State Agrees to Summon Witnesses for Man Accused of Murder.

GRAND JUNCTION, Col., July 7.—Taking of testimony began here to-day in the trial of Steve Adams, accused of assassinating Arthur Collins, a mine manager, during the strike trouble in Telluride several years ago.

District Judge Shackelford, sitting in the case, granted the application of the defense to have the State summon Adams's witnesses by allowing him for the purpose. Attorney Hilton objected to the admission of Adams's alleged confession, on the ground that it was not in writing. The court permitted reference to the confession in the prosecutor's opening address, but withheld his decision as to admission of the confession itself.

DETROIT PIANIST DEAD HERE.

Lillian Appel Emery's Case Such as to Lead to an Autopsy.

Mrs. Lillian Appel Emery of Detroit, Mich., a pianist of some local reputation, died early yesterday morning in Miss Alston's sanitarium at 26 West Sixty-first street, after an illness of eight days. The death certificate made out by Dr. George W. Kosmak of 28 East Ninety-third street stated that death was due to an abortion, whereupon the Bureau of Vital Statistics declined to issue a permit to ship the body to Detroit yesterday afternoon, and the case was turned over to the Coroner's office. The body was sent to the Morgue, where an autopsy will be performed this morning.

Coroner Shady, who is investigating the case, said that he had a detective working on the case who would report to him this morning, and that Dr. Lehane would perform the autopsy.

It was said at Miss Alston's sanitarium last night that the woman went there eight days ago under the name of Lillian Appel. She was under the care of Dr. Ferd G. Kneer of 236 West Fifty-first street, it was said, but Dr. Kneer started on a trip to California with his wife last Wednesday and Dr. Kosmak had been treating the woman since.

The patient's mother arrived from Detroit yesterday morning just before her daughter died. The mother said that she died when she was married and that her name was Mrs. Temple Emery.

The daughter came here from Detroit on June 24 and went to the Hotel Carlton, 209 West Fifty-fourth street, where she registered at Mrs. Frank Appel. She had been there only four days when she was removed to the sanitarium.

DETROIT, Mich., July 7.—Lillian Appel was the daughter of Frank Appel, a well known and accomplished pianist and teacher. She studied under him and completed her musical education abroad under Leschetizky in Vienna and Ludovic Breiter in Paris. Acting upon the latter's advice she made a European tour in the Salle Pleyel. During her three years abroad she did a great deal of newspaper and magazine work in the musical line, which brought her in contact with the most noted musicians, such as Schmitt, Brahms, the Strausses, Rosenthal and others. She spent a winter in Vienna as the guest of the Baroness Heisinger, widow of a favorite Field Marshal of the Emperor.

Some four years ago Mrs. Emery went to St. Louis to continue her musical work and concertize, but later decided to return to Detroit, where she continued teaching and giving recitals. Afterward the vaudeville stage offered her inducements, and for two or three years she had been heard in nearly every city of importance in the country. Ten years ago she married Temple Emery, Jr., son of Temple Emery, a millionaire salt manufacturer of Bay City, Mich., who subsequently lost his fortune. The marriage was not a happy one and she secured a divorce in St. Louis a few years ago on the ground of desertion, with the custody of her daughter and the right to resume her maiden name.

DAILY CABLES TO MISS ELKINS.

Duke of the Abruzzi an Unlucky Worker—Marriage to Be in October.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. ROME, July 7.—The Tribuna publishes to-day a statement that the Duke of the Abruzzi, now stationed off Gaeta in command of the Italian battleship Regina Elena, so ardent a lover that he daily sends half a dozen cable despatches to Miss Katherine Elkins.

The messages, it is said, are in a French code and are carried ashore by a power boat to the telegraph office at Gaeta. A naval launch is kept busy all day long going back and forth with the messages.

LONDON, July 7.—The Globe's Rome correspondent says to-day that the doubts recently expressed in American despatches regarding the Abruzzi-Elkins marriage have elicited a definite statement from friends of the Duke. This statement, it is said, may be regarded as authoritative.

According to the statement "the Duke will leave the battleship Regina Elena on September 30. The marriage will take place at Turin early in October and after the ceremony the pair will proceed to the town of Rocconigi, on the Maira River, twenty miles south of Turin, where they will be the guests of the King and Queen of Italy at the royal chateau for some time."

"Later they will go to Vienna. The Duke will get a six months leave of absence for his honeymoon, and a part of this time will be spent in the United States. He will not visit Washington again before his marriage. He is to be promoted to be a Rear Admiral previous to the grant of leave of absence, it is announced.

Important improvements and alterations are now being made in the Duke's palace at Turin, and in Raconigi also elaborate preparations are being made to entertain the royal guests on the most lavish scale. More than \$20,000 is being spent upon new furniture for the chateau. Electric lights are being installed throughout the extensive gardens and parks, and other changes are being made.

MORE DUTY ON BEEF FOR CUBA.

But Cattle for Breeding Purposes Will Enter on the Old Terms.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. HAVANA, July 7.—Gov. Magallon has issued a decree providing for an increase of 2½ cents per kilogram in the duties on cattle. Certain exemptions are made, including cattle for breeding purposes.

HUSBAND AND WIFE SHOT.

Accident and Attempted Suicide, He Says—She Says She Did It.

James Murray, 29 years old, a saloon-keeper of 41 Washington street, and his wife, Maria, 21, both were shot in the head in their room at 342 East Twelfth street, last night. Mrs. Murray declared at first that she had done the shooting, but Murray said that a new revolver with which he had been fooling was accidentally discharged and the bullet struck his wife. Thinking that she was dead, he said, he turned the revolver upon himself.

"What did you do that for?" asked Detective Murray as he lay in a bed in a half-conscious condition when he was taken to the hospital. "Well, I'd rather be dead in bed than to die in prison," Murray replied.

Mrs. Della Beckman, who has charge of the house, told the police there had been a little trouble Saturday night because her husband had told her that Murrrays were making much money. Last night she followed, followed by another, came from the rear parlor which the Murrrays occupied. Mrs. Murray, blood streaming down her forehead, rushed into the hallway without her clothing and asked a neighbor woman to send for an ambulance.

Murray was on the bed in a half-conscious condition when he was taken to the hospital. He said that he was in the center of the forehead, his wife's, near her left temple. The pair were taken to Bellevue, where it was said that their condition was serious and on account of the heat it wouldn't be safe to predict the outcome of the case.

The house where the Murrrays lived is in the same block as the residence of Patrick P. McGowan, President of the Board of Aldermen. Mrs. Beckman said that they were well thought of and appeared to be happy together. They have been married seven months.



Carl Schurz
Major General U. S. A.

NO living man ever had a more extraordinary, eventful and romantic career than this bold and brilliant student of Bonn, who began life as a German Revolutionist and ended it as an American leader.

His famous and dashing exploit, the rescue of Kinkel (hero of Rastadt), has been immortalized by Spielhagen, in a thrilling drama of marvelous beauty and exquisite charm.

No more ardent advocate of "Personal Liberty" ever breathed than this eloquent and valiant lieutenant of Abraham Lincoln, who fought to the very last (with tongue, sword and pen) and died, at three score years and seventeen, bearing with conscious dignity, the threefold honors of Prussian patriot, Independent statesman, and Union general.

From youth to old age the delicious and wholesome juices of the malt put iron into his blood, giving life and force and power to all his thoughts and doings.

*Any biography of Carl Schurz.

Light—but nutritious
Plain—yet delicious
Eat all you want of them
Eat all you can of them
Uneeda Biscuit
5c In dust tight, moisture proof packages. Never sold in bulk.
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POLICE SAVE 17 CHILDREN

FORTY COPS FIGHT EACH OTHER TO GET INTO A HOUSE AFIRE.

Whole Platoon, Just Turned Out in Williamsburg, Rushes to a Burning Tenement—Youngsters Rescued Before Firemen Come—Special Report to Bingham.

All the little children—there were seventeen of them all told—living in the three-story double frame tenement at 142 Hamburg avenue, Williamsburg, the only house on the block between Suydam street and Willoughby avenue inhabited by Italians, had been put to bed last night before 8 o'clock. Mothers and fathers and the older children sat on the front stoop and on the sidewalk fanning themselves and chatting.

Suddenly a cloud of smoke rolled out through the front door and in a second the parents and sisters and brothers of the tots upstairs became frenzied with fear. They all made a rush into the hallway, but the smoke was so dense that they were driven back. Then flame shot out and the men and women and the older children lost their heads completely and raced around like mad. The fire spread rapidly and the smoke grew denser, but nobody had the presence of mind to send in an alarm and it seemed that the seventeen children were doomed to be burned to death.

Four blocks away Acting Captain Dan Bunc was turning out the 8 o'clock platoon in the Hamburg avenue station when a small boy, breathless and excited, rushed in and shouted that there was a big fire down the street. Bunc ran to the door and looking out saw the flames shooting

HE who says that good barley beer is an injurious drink is stating an untruth.

There is no more healthful drink in the world than a glass of

Budweiser

Combining the nourishing qualities of select Barley-Malt and the tonic properties of the highest grade of Bohemian Hops, it is food, drink and a tonic, invigorating every tissue of bone and brain.

THE KING OF ALL BOTTLED BEERS



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high in the air. Forty patrolmen, two sergeants and a lieutenant were standing at attention listening to the reading of orders and alarms when the captain interrupted with a sharp command, "Right about face, forward, march!" When the platoon struck the sidewalk a lance bellowed "Double quick!" Those boys, big and little, fat and thin, went down the street in a jiffy.

In front of the burning tenement there was wild excitement. Mothers were wailing and praying and gestulating, while the men shrieked at the top of their voices, calling for Giovanni, Vincenzo, Antonio, Benario and Giuseppe. On the two upper floors a number of the tots appeared at the windows. They had been aroused by the smoke and the crackling of the flames as the fire swept up the airshaft and burst through the roof, but to the frightened parents there seemed to be no way of saving them.

Just as soon as Dan Bunc reached the scene he tapped in an alarm—none had been sent in, although the house had been burning some time then—and he and his men started to get the children to safety. Forty cops made a simultaneous rush for the front door and they fairly scrambled with one another to get into the building.

The fire, which started near an airshaft on the second floor, had made considerable progress, shooting up the shaft through to the roof and spreading out on the two floors and the place was hot with smoke. But not a cop hesitated and every one of the forty got inside the building before Dan Bunc called them off. He figured that they might not be able to retreat by way of the stairs and he ordered a dozen of them to stand in front of the house to catch the tots if the rescuers found it necessary to throw them to the street.

The dozen bluecoats who got the outside job were the sorest individuals one could find. They wanted to go in with the rest of the comrades and get the youngsters, and when the skipper wouldn't let them they just sulked—but they obeyed him. The

twenty odd cops who darted into the burning tenement groped their way through the smoke to the two upper floors where the fire was raging and gathered up the kids. Most of them could not walk had reached the windows, where they were leaning out and crying to their frenzied parents below for help. The tiny tots were lying in bed or crawling on the floor and coughing from the choking smoke that swept into the rooms from the shaft.

When the last of the seventeen children had been picked up by a policeman—there weren't enough of the youngsters to go around for all the cops—the engines and trucks rolled up, and none too soon. The fire had spread to the hallways, cutting off escape via the stairways, and the roof and the rear of the house, where the escape ways, were blazing. The firemen ran up ladders and the fifteenth, sixteenth and seventeenth floors were taken down and turned over to their mothers. After it was all over several of the policemen dropped, overcome by the heat and smoke.

The fire spread to the two adjoining houses and a second alarm was sent in. The firemen had a hard fight; but they got it under control after an hour's work. The tenement was owned by Joseph Bini. The police believe the fire was of incendiary origin, and detectives were out looking for the torch bearer last night.

When Inspector Hussey heard of the rescues made by his men he summoned the entire platoon and complimented them for their bravery and announced that he would make a special report on it to Commissioner Bingham.

The firemen of East New York were called out yesterday to extinguish two incendiary fires. A three-story double tenement at 305 Ashburn street was fired early yesterday while the twelve families were asleep. The woman detected the firebug setting fire to some oil soaked rag on the ground floor. He escaped and the woman gave the alarm. The fire was put out before much damage was done.

A two-story brick building at 1661 Lincoln place was destroyed by a fire believed to have been of incendiary origin. The walls crumbled in while the firemen were at work and two of them were slightly injured.